



**NAKED GUN  
33 $\frac{1}{3}$ : THE FINAL  
INSULT**

**Directed by**  
Peter Segal  
**Written by**  
Pat Proft and  
David Zucker &  
Robert LoCash  
**Running Time**  
93 Minutes  
**Paramount  
Pictures**  
**Genre: Absurd  
Slapstick**

**Plot:** A retired cop  
reenters the force,  
attempting to foil a  
mad bomber from  
disrupting the  
Academy Awards  
ceremony.

**Cast:** Leslie Nielson,  
Priscilla Presley,  
George Kennedy, OJ  
Simpson, Fred Ward.

# NAKED GUN 33 $\frac{1}{3}$ : THE FINAL INSULT

By Drew Stepek



It's true, the gang down at *Police Squad* have returned with their zany antics, and guess what—they give moviegoers handfuls of reasons never to see any movie made by anyone with the surname Zucker ever again. After the pure lack of originality *Naked Gun 2½*, this *Final Insult* could have been a perfect opportunity to

paint the screen with something as creative as the original. However, this hope is completely unfounded, and to make things worse, I proved to be the star of the film (at least on that Monday's 7:30 screening at Mann's in Westwood) by taking a full digger in the isle on my way to take a leak. The only people who weren't applauding



this superb act of thespianism on my part were the studio plants who found it necessary to laugh so loud at the film that they sounded like a simultaneous orgasm at a wack-shack circle jerk.

The plot involves Lt. Frank Drebin (Leslie Nielson) and his attempt to retire from police work and become a domestic slave to the delicious Priscilla Presley. Not surprisingly, it doesn't work, so he goes undercover to aid in

the escape of Fred Ward, a convicted mad bomber, from prison. *Hub?* The plot runs on like diarrhea seeping down your leg, only to conclude its journey on the floor, which is where most of this film should have ended up—the cutting room floor. (Get it?) The distressing truth behind this movie is that it appears the “shot-gun comedy” genre of Abrahams and the Zucker brothers has finally come to an anticlimatic conclusion. This, to most people, is a real letdown, considering ZAZ made such comedy greats as *Airplane*, *Top Secret* and the original *Naked Gun* (not to mention the *Police Squad* television show). *Insult* does, however, deserve more

than a one, two or a three because of the beginning, a spoof of the baby cart scene originally staged in Sergi Eisenstein's *Battleship Potemkin* (1925) and more recently replicated in Brian DePalma's *The Untouchables* (1987), which had me laughing intensely. Although most of *Insult*'s audience will find this sequence funny as a spoof of the latter, anyone familiar with Eisenstein's original realizes the ZAZ thing has

become so dated that they now resort to rehashing used material for a third time. The only other part laughable (even though it is not meant to be funny) is ex-Guess Jeans model Anna Nicole Smith attempting to play the “sexy” seductress role but falling short because even someone as incoherent as Drebin wouldn't go for her



instead of Presley (sorry, guys, no one takes the hog over the bacon). Other than minimal silliness, *Insult* only invokes the feeling of seeing a really big, steamy smash left in a clogged toilet to be commented on and observed like a piece of perverse and uninspired art.

## THE FINAL CUT



Drew

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OVERALL

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